about for some time, she gave them to a man visitor (She often made these gifts of flowers, throughout the term

Herbert was delighted with the experience of sawing with the two-handled saw. He called to several people " See what I'm doing ! " And said to Miss C., " After all, I'm only a little boy and *men* saw wood ! "

7.5.27. Penelope said to her nurse, '" I like James, he's a funny little boy—and so am I." She was asked, " You're a little boy ? " " No, but I'm funny."

24.5.27. A number of children were standing rather crowded round the edge of the sand-pit, and when Phineas did not move out of Dan's way immediately on request Dan pushed him. It was quite a slight push, but it happened that Phineas was standing precariously balanced, and that he fell in such a way as to hit his head sharply on the side of the wail. His head was cut, and the children were all very subdued when they saw the blood. Half a dozen of them followed into the cloakroom and stood around in silence while the wound was dealt with. Dan was very distressed at the result of his hasty action—" I didn't mean him to cut his head on the stone, and he wouldn't get out of the way when I asked him to." Presently he followed the others into the cloakroom to watch Phineas, and said, " I'm awfully sorry, I'm *very* sorry—I didn't mean to hurt him." Mrs. I. replied, " No—a thing like that is very quickly done, isn't it ? " He told Phineas " I'll give you a present, Phineas," and gave him a much-treasured book that he had made himself. Phineas was very little disturbed, and only cried a little. The children standing round remarked on this, and admired his courage.

27.5.27. Priscilla defended James against Tommy, who had pinched him and made him cry. She is at present extremely sociable, sensible, and apparently very happy among the others.

May 1927. The children all helped to carry into the garden enough chairs for each child to have one of his own. Each child sawed off a piece of the legs to make the

chair the right height for himself, and then painted it a chosen colour. Mrs. I. suggested to the older group that they should do their sewing and painting in the afternoons only, as there were so many children present in the morning. Although they were very eager to get on with it, they agreed to this after a little mild protest.

June 1927. A man visitor, an old friend of James', had had tea with the children in the garden, and afterwards James went up to him, and said, " When are you going ? " The visitor replied, "Oh, presently." James: "Will you go now?"